CHAPTER LIV: THE VICTOR'S CONDUCT

IT MUST BE SOME DESPERATE PLOY OF HIS TO ESCAPE!

IMPOSSIBLE!

HE'S AN AMBIDEXTROUS SLAVE BOXER?!

ALL IT MEANS IS THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO WITHSTAND ANOTHER BLOW!

HE MUST BE DOING IT TO TRY AND KEEP MY RIGHT FIST AWAY FROM HIS INJURED LEFT SIDE...

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グッ!

CAN I REALLY FIGHT AS IS WITH JUST MY RIGHT HAND?!

HAD AN IMPACT!

THOSE TWO PUNCHES JUST NOW...

HE CAN NO LONGER USE HIS LEFT...

CAN I DO THIS?

MOVE LEGS!

STAND!

FOR DEFENCE.

THUD.

THUD.

USE EVERYTHING YOU HAVE LEFT AND STRIKE HIM DOWN!

DON'T HESITATE! TAKE HIM DOWN CESTVS, YOU HAVE TO DO IT NOW!

I'LL GO FULL SPEED, MASTER!

YES!

!

I...

I WAS WRONG...

FAR FROM...

TRYING TO ESCAPE, HE'S AIMING TO WIN SOLELY WITH HIS RIGHT HAND?!

EH

THIS IS BAD, THIS IS BAD!

HOO

IT'S CLEAR HE'S PRACTISED THESE ATTACKS!

HOO

I'LL BE DONE IN BY HIS NUMEROUS PUNCHES!

LIKE THIS...

HOW MANY MORE, HOW MANY MORE BLOWS CAN I MAKE?!

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

I'LL HAVE NO CHANCE OF VICTORY IF I LET HIM RECOVER!

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

HAH.

NO, GOOD, HE'S TOO FAR.

HIS INJURED LEFT SIDE...

I CAN'T REACH...

MY LUNGS ARE TEARING APART!

I'M AT MY LIMIT.

NICELY DONE... CESTVS.

WHEEZE.

WHEEZE.

WHEEZE.

WHEEZE.

WHEEZE.

THUMP.

THUMP.

THUMP.

THUMP.

THUMP.

I'M UTTERLY DEFEATED.

YOUR MASTER TRAINED YOU WELL.

A RARE HERO.

YOU'RE THE REAL THING...

WITHOUT HOLDING BACK, THE FICKLE AUDIENCE ARE PRAISING YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT!

SIXTEEN YEARS EH...

MAYBE MY SON NO LONGER NEEDS...

YOU'RE NO LONGER A KID...

SOON, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STAND UP PROPERLY ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET...

OI!

ARE YOU AL-RIGHT?!

CESTVS!

I'M TOTALLY GONE...

I'VE NO ENERGY LEFT AT ALL...

SO YOU REALLY DID USE ALL YOUR REMAINING STRENGTH.

HIS FATHER'S HAND EITHER...

YOU PAID A HIGH LEARNING FEE...

I FIGURED IT'D BE WORSE MIND YOU, NEITHER SPOT'S COMPLETELY BROKEN.

OWOWOW....

YOU WON'T BE PRACTICING FOR A WHILE THOUGH.

MAS-TER...

YOU NEED TO HOLD A WIDE RANGE OF FIGHTING TACTICS TO BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH YOUR OPPONENTS ON THE FLY...

THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF DIFFERENT BOXERS IN THE WORLD.

YOUR APPROACH WAS HASTY AND UNREFINED, BUT THERE'S NOT A LOT YOU COULD'VE DONE ABOUT IT. IN MANY WAYS IT WAS FORTUNATE YOU'D EVEN HAD SUCH TRAINING.

I'M SORRY...

AND THANKS.

IF YOUR OPPONENT HAD HAD ENOUGH POWER IN HIS LEFT, HE COULD'VE TURNED THINGS AROUND...

YOU WEREN'T THINKING ABOUT THE MEANING BEHIND YOUR TRAINING WERE YOU?!

IF YOU'D REALISED EARLIER YOU WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED TO END UP WITH THOSE WOUNDS!

YOU DON'T NEED TO LECTURE ME!

AAAAAH NOT AGAIN!

I GUESS KALDAN'S GETTING ON IN AGE.

HIS NAME... WHAT WAS THE KID'S NAME AGIAN?

MUSTA BEEN A FLUKE.

THEY SAY HE WAS FIGHTING A KID STILL IN HIS TEENS RIGHT?

REALLY NOW?

KALDAN LOST, TO SOME STRANGER!

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE OPENING EVENT WITH A FEW SLAVE BOXERS.

SOOO, YOU DIDN'T SEE TODAY'S MATCH?

LISTEN TO WHAT I'M SAYING!

HEHEHE...

OI!

I GUESS HE'S A NEWCOMER THEY'RE TRYING TO MARKET.

HE BEAT CAPUA'S FAMED BOXER ORLENTES, AND SOME WEIRD BLACK APE FIGHTER THEY HAD, BACK TO BACK.

HE'S A SHORT ONE, SO I REMEMBER HIM WELL.

I ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO SEE THE KID'S FIGHT IN CAPUA.

AH RIGHT, YOU WERE STAYING THERE TILL A FEW DAYS AGO...

NOOO, THAT WAS ALL LUCK, LUCK!

ヘヘヘ

HE GOT ME. THAT DRISCO HAD A HIDDEN TREASURE...!!

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ギリ..

ギギギ

THAT NO GOOD BEER BELLIED BASTARD. HE PRETENDED HE WAS INDIFFERENT, YET SWINDLED ME FOR TONS!

IF YOU CAN'T COME THROUGH WHEN IT MATTERS, YOU'RE DEAD WEIGHT TO ME.

DAMN IT KALDAN, EMBARRASS ME WOULD YOU!

THE NIGHT WIND FEELS NICE ON A SWOLLEN FACE.

MM...

ARE YOUR RIBS ALRIGHT?

チャリ

チャリ

THAT YOU'D GAMBLED YOUR FREEDOM ON THAT AS YOUR FINAL MATCH.

I HEARD KALDAN...

I...

BE ABLE TO RETURN HOME WILL YOU?

MM...

WHAT CAN I SAY...

SO NOW YOU WON'T...

ｴｯ"

QUIET!

SAY ANYTHING ELSE AND I'LL PUSH YOU INTO THE NIGHT SEA!

SORRY TO SAY...

I'M NOT PLANNING ON GIVING UP.

...

I AIN'T SO BEATEN THAT I'D WANT SYMPATHY FROM SOME ROOKIE.

YOU'RE STILL YOUNG.

SO I'LL TELL YOU IT FRANKLY...

AND THAT'S FINE AIN'T IT? STILL...

BUT IT WAS A LEGITIMATE ENDING TO A PROPER MATCH.

DON'T SAY A THING.

IF YOU SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR OPPONENT'S MIND...

THERE IS NOTHING THAT A WINNER CAN SAY TO A LOSER.

REMEMBER THIS...

OKAY.

I WON'T EVER...

FORGET!

ONE LAST THING!

PUSH ON CESTVS!

THAT IS THE DUTY OF THE VICTOR.

IT'S COURTESTY TO YOUR DEFEATED FOES!

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